

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

VOL. XII. NO. 196.

GETTYSBURG, PA., TUESDAY, MAY 19th, 1914.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

Special for
FRIDAY, MAY 22nd
Ladies 12 inch Hand Satchels of Matting
and Imitation Leather for
23 CENTS.

SPECIAL FOR THIS DAY ONLY.
In this connection we call your attention to
our complete lines of Traveling Bags,
Suit Cases and Trunks. Going on
a vacation? Come see us.

ECKERT'S STORE,
"ON THE SQUARE."

Store closes at 6 o'clock except Saturday

PHOTOPLAY

LOCAL COLOR TWO REEL VITAGRAPH

Edward Fenton, an actor, finds in the mountain the "Local Color" he sought,—likewise the love he can never forget.

Anne Judson, a pretty mountain girl, standing by him through a desperate mountain feud, gives her life in defense of his

THE LOST CHILD LUBIN COMEDY

THE RISE OF OFFICER CASEY LUBIN COMEDY

Show Starts 6:30

Admission 5 Cents

WALTER'S THEATRE

—TO-NIGHT—

SPECIAL TO-NIGHT, THE NECKLACE OF RAMESSES Edison Feature

In Three Parts

One of the most remarkable three reel features ever produced, this film shows the pursuit of a pair of criminals from New York through England, France and Italy. A necklace is stolen from a dummy in a New York Museum and the thief goes to England where she's joined by another crook. Among the many incidents which crowd rapidly upon one another, are the clever transfer of the necklace from one crook to another before the very eyes of the detective, by means of a wine glass; a hand to hand struggle in a gondola and a flight over the roofs of the houses in Rome, in which one thief loses his life.

Our Fourth Reel Will Be —

THE HOBO PHILOSOPHIES! A FABLE AND ITS MORAL Comedy

Show Starts 6:30

Admission 5 Cents

Coming—Wednesday, May 20,

Special Feature—"WHAT THE GODS DECREED"—See Photos at Theatre

SEEDS FOR GARDEN AND LOT

All New, Fresh and Clean

EXCLUSIVE AGENCY FOR THE Famous Burbank Seeds

Buy your seeds where you can see them and know what you are getting, at the

PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE

Rexall and A. D. S. Remedies

Victrolas and Records

...The Quality Shop...

offers you a line of the smartest suitings of the season with care in the construction of our garments that makes our store the best place to buy your spring clothing.

The best things in Haberdashery in our store always

WILL. M. SELIGMAN

J. D. LIPPY, TAILOR

Careful analysis of individual requirements is the basis of our exclusive tailoring service. Fabrics in accord with the latest mandates of fashion.

SUITS \$16.00 UP

J. D. LIPPY, TAILOR

Telephone Line's Busy
DR. HUDSON
is on the job again.

MIDNIGHT BLAZE DESTROYS STOCK

Five Horses, One Mule and Five Cows
Burned in Fire which Destroyed
Barn on Unger Snyder Farm
North of Gettysburg.

Residents of town viewed a beautiful glow Monday night in the northern sky while the family of Unger J. Snyder was distracted at the burning of the barn and outbuildings at their farm in Straban township, two and a half miles from Gettysburg. Mr. Snyder was in Waynesboro at the time.

An alarm of fire was sounded at the engine house about 11:30 and the fire company went as far as the Western Maryland station before they discovered that the blaze was some distance in the country. Several residents of town were already at the Snyder place to find but a single neighbor there to assist the Snyder family.

By this time the barn had been entirely consumed, together with its contents and the flames had been communicated to the adjoining chicken house and wagon shed. A mule, five horses and five of eight cattle had perished. Three cows escaped from the barn with badly burned backs and were running about the ruins trying to return to their former place of confinement.

More people from town began to arrive about 11:45, and they formed a bucket brigade that poured water over the side and roof of the house which prevented it from igniting. It was now evident that none of the property except the house and its contents could be saved so all energy was directed to its protection. By midnight nearly a dozen automobiles and half the students of the college were on the scene. The danger then lay in being trampled upon by the crowd. Still the neighbors seemed to hesitate.

This hesitation was later explained by the reputation that Snyder bears throughout the countryside. He moved there from Waynesboro several years ago and immediately after his arrival came other suspicious looking characters. Things disappeared from the nearby farms and Snyder's crowd were known to have sold an average of a hundred chickens to poultry dealers in a week. The result of this was his conviction and sentence to the Eastern Penitentiary, where he served a year's term. After his release he lived in Waynesboro, at which place he is said to be employing at the Frick machine shops.

In April of this year Snyder's family with his brother-in-law, Lewis Bryan, returned to his farm on route 12, while he continued to reside in Waynesboro and make weekly visits to his family. Talk of other things having been missed began to circulate and a serious altercation with a neighbor ensued.

Bryan, the only man of the household, openly accused this neighbor who was formerly a member of the Snyder outfit, of having set the building on fire. Bryan declared that no one of the family had been at the barn with a lantern or matches Monday evening. He said the family had retired about nine o'clock and that he was awakened shortly before eleven by the crackling noise of the flames to find the whole structure ablaze. It was then impossible to rescue any of the stock and he turned his efforts to removing the household furniture.

All buildings, except the house, with their contents, are totally destroyed but their value is nearly covered by insurance. An investigation of the cause is already under way by the insurance people.

AWARD CONTRACTS

Tawney Gets Bread Contract. Kelly and Oyler the Coal.

The Board of Poor Directors of Adams County on Monday awarded the contract for Alms House coal to Kelly and Oyler. Edgar C. Tawney was awarded the bread contract. His bid was two and three-quarter cents a pound.

FOR LOCAL OPTION

Anti-Saloon Arguments Advanced in Open Air Meeting.

A well attended Local Option rally was held in Centre Square Monday evening. Rev. C. F. Floto, of Biglerville, presided and addresses were made by Rev. J. J. Hill, of Littlestown, and by Rev. J. B. Baker and Dr. W. A. Granville, of Gettysburg.

SPANGLER STORE PROPERTY SOLD

Old Gettysburg Business Block is
Disposed of at Public Sale. One
Portion of Building More than a
Hundred Years Old

The Spangler properties at the corner of Baltimore street and Centre Square were sold this afternoon, to Simon Wiener, a real estate man, of Waynesboro, for \$16,000. It is understood that Mr. Wiener represents a firm who have a string of department stores in this section of the country and that they intend either to rebuild or to remodel the present property so as to accommodate a large new store at this corner.

The two buildings were first offered separately and brought a total of \$12,800 after which they were put up as a whole and sold in that way.

The property consists of two separate buildings. The one on the corner of Baltimore street and Centre Square is more than a century old and has held a number of business places. George W. Spangler, the present tenant of the first floor, has conducted a dry goods store there for forty three years and is now preparing to retire.

Before Mr. Spangler took the store, his brother, Michael Spangler, conducted a general store at the same place for a number of years. It was in 1871, when Mr. George Spangler took charge of this store, that his brother erected the three story building on the corner of Baltimore street and the alley. This forms the other portion of the property.

Before Michael Spangler opened his store in the corner building it was used by a Mr. Kalbfleisch as a grocery and liquor store and before that a Mr. Arnold had a general store in the place. Mrs. Shultz, mother of Miss Maria Shultz, formerly resided in this corner building, having as a parlor the room until recently occupied by the five and ten cent store, and occupying the remainder of the house not used for merchandising purposes.

Mrs. H. B. Nixon bought the Carlisle street property for \$1500.

ACCIDENTS

Little Son of Ira Biesecker Hurt in
Automobile Accident.

An automobile driven by J. Harry Pecker on Monday knocked down Calvin, the seven year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Biesecker of near Orrtanna, rendering him unconscious and causing severe bruises and a gash across the face. The little fellow had been standing in the road watching another car and did not see Mr. Pecker's machine come over the brow of a steep hill near which he was standing. His injuries are not considered serious.

Merle Wilson, little grandson of Milus Wilson, sustained several torn ligaments in his left hand when he fell from a lumber pile while playing in the yard of the Reaser Furniture Company Monday afternoon.

Claude Miller, one of the New Oxford players, was struck in the head by a ball and rendered unconscious during a game between New Oxford and Spring Grove at the latter place Saturday afternoon. He was taken to his home Saturday evening and received medical attention. His condition is improved to-day and his entire recovery is expected.

Samuel Hoffman, of Biglerville, received very painful injuries on Monday morning when he was thrown from a car while he was unloading lumber. A heavy piece of wood struck him and he was thrown to the bumper of the car, falling from it to the ground. He received a very severe bruise on his shoulder but, aside from the general shock, is not seriously hurt.

MUSSER—SAMPIO

Young Man, Formerly of Buchanan Valley, Married in Iowa.

Charles Musser, an adopted son of J. H. Musser, of Buchanan Valley, and Miss Elizabeth Cleo Sampico, of Anamosa, Iowa, were married recently. They will reside in Cedar Rapids where Mr. Musser is motorman for the street railway company.

FOR SALE: Flanders 20 horse power automobile, 4 or 5 passenger. Good as new, fully equipped. Reason for selling owner hasn't any use for same. Apply 36 Carlisle street, Hanover, Pa.—advertisement

COUNTY PEOPLE TAKEN BY DEATH

Samuel J. Althoff Died at his Home
on Breckenridge Street. Mrs. Zinn
Died in McSherrystown. Woman
Killed by Fall.

MRS. JOHN R. ZINN

Mrs. Elizabeth Zinn, wife of John R. Zinn, died at her late home in McSherrystown, Sunday at 8 p. m., from a complication of diseases, after an illness of four weeks. She was aged 75 years, 4 months and 17 days.

She was a daughter of the late Nicholas Slentz, of McSherrystown, was born and spent her entire life in that place.

She leaves her husband to whom she was married 54 years ago and four children—Mrs. Frank J. Rider, of Hanover; Mrs. James E. Lawrence, and William Zinn, of McSherrystown and Mrs. John Weaver, of Conaway township. She was the last surviving member of a family of nine children.

Funeral, Thursday, May 21st, services at the house at 10 a. m., Rev. C. W. Baker officiating. Interment in Mt. Olivet cemetery, Hanover.

SAMUEL J. ALTHOFF

Samuel J. Althoff died at his home on Breckenridge street this morning at 11:00 o'clock, aged 56 years, 2 months and 27 days, from a complication of diseases.

He is survived by his wife and the following brothers and sisters: Frank Althoff and William Althoff, of Gettysburg; Joseph Althoff, of Taneytown; Miss Mary Althoff and Mrs. Nelson Flaherty, of Gettysburg; Mrs. James Clark, of York, and Mrs. Hetty Heimler, of South Dakota.

Funeral arrangements have not yet been made.

INFANT SON

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Rice, of Arendtsville, died Monday afternoon at their home, aged one week.

The funeral was held this morning, with interment in Fairview cemetery, Arendtsville, Rev. D. T. Koser officiating.

MRS. MARY BENSON

Mrs. Mary Benson died on Monday in Brooklyn, New York, as a result of a fall down a flight of steps at her home during the day. She was the mother of Christian C. Benson, an employee at the local furniture factory, who was called home.

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HIGH SCHOOL CHART

Chart for High School Commencement will Open this Week.

The chart for the High School commencement opens Friday evening, at 6:30 at the People's Drug Store. The commencement is at Walter's Theatre the Friday evening following. The annual banquet of the alumnae association will occur on Thursday, May 28.

PAINTING POLES

Lincoln Way through Adams County is being Marked.

The official emblem of the Lincoln Highway is being painted on telephone poles from Gettysburg to the Franklin County line by Mr. Kerrigan, working for the York Chamber of Commerce. Mr. Kerrigan has completed the work from Wrightsville to the Adams County line.

RAISE MONEY

Residents of Third Square Ready to Get Tarvia Treatment.

The residents on Baltimore street living between High and Breckenridge streets have contributed sufficient money to secure the tarvia treatment for that portion of town. Work has been started by the highway force to get the roads in condition for the preparation.

BRIDGE CONDEMNED

Traffic Inconvenienced on Account of Condition of Bridge.

The bridge on the Chambersburg Pike about a mile and a half west of Gettysburg has been condemned on account of its unsafe condition and it is necessary for traffic to make a wide detour to get around the place.

WANTED: fifty loads of earth immediately. Apply to Times Office—advertisement

MUST INCREASE SCHOOL FACULTY

Rapid Increase in Attendance at
Public Schools will make Necessary
Election of an Additional
Teacher for High School.

That the Gettysburg High School faculty will have to be increased before the work of the next school year is started was brought out at a meeting of the directors on Monday evening at the home of Prof. W. A. Burgoon, supervising principal.

The school is growing so rapidly that it will be necessary next year to divide both the Freshman and Sophomore classes for some of their studies. Present indications point to the incoming class having between sixty and sixty five members, while the Sophomore class will have well onto fifty. It is well known that it is impossible for a teacher to give proper attention to that many scholars at one time and the class rooms are not of sufficient size to accommodate them.

The necessity of dividing these classes accounts largely for the necessity of having another teacher in the school. Next fall there will be thirty four classes to be heard each day while the teaching force now provides for only twenty nine. It is the plan of the board to secure a teacher who can give the greater portion of his time to handling this other work, and also conduct properly the work of the manual training department.

Taxpayers may be interested in a statement made by Prof. Burgoon on Monday evening. He called attention to the fact that five years ago there were but ninety pupils in the High School and five teachers to do the work. This year there were one hundred and forty, and no increase in teachers for the same amount of work. The new domestic science department has its own teacher and its own work so that no relief was afforded the other teachers by the election of Miss Fox for that room.

Prof. Burgoon also stated that in the past five years the enrollment in the schools of town had increased from 550 to 705 and that but one new teacher had been added, the increase of 150 being divided among the various schools.

It was cited as an indication of the school directors' efforts to save money for citizens. Prof. Burgoon was instructed to get into communication with men prepared to take up the work of the new position to be created in the High School faculty.

Prof. Walter D. Reynolds has accepted the offer of \$95 a month made by the school board and he was formally elected Monday evening to his position he has occupied for the past few years.

The District Nursing Association asked the school board for the use of the Meade Building for a baby saving show in June. It was granted. The exhibit will be under the direction of the State Department of Health and will include beds and kitchens kept both properly and improperly. Real babies will be on hand so that the demonstration of how to care for them may be properly given. There will be lectures during the day and the event promises to be of unusual interest.

One feature will be a nursery where young babies may be kept while their mothers are attending the lectures in another part of the building.

Harry Martin, of Arendtsville, and his brother, William Martin, of Gettysburg, visited at the home of A. W. Cole recently.

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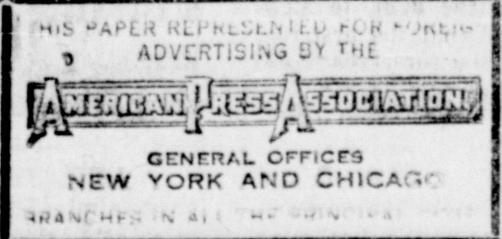
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BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE
Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.



Want ads. One cent per word each insertion. Two cents a word if guaranteed first page position. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials one cent per word.

TO OUR READERS

The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in our general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by The American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan.

Our advertising columns are open to all candidates of all parties.

You can't cut grass with
a worn-out mower

Why try, when you can get
a new one for \$4.00?

From \$4.00 to 9.50 buys the best lawn mower of its kind on the market. It is a satisfaction to own a self-sharpening, ball-bearing, free running mower.

Ask one of our salesmen to explain the features of these machine. He will be glad for the opportunity.

Adams County Hardware Co.

IMPORTED BELGIAN STALLION
JEAN DU STRAU

Belgian No. 42790 American No. 3605

DESCRIPTION

JEAN DU STRAU is a beautiful mahogany bay, with black points, 8 years old. He has fine style and action, kind disposition, is fearless of automobiles and steam. All these qualities combined make him the horse to breed from to get colts that will bring the highest price with very little handling.

Terms

\$15.00, to insure, payable when mare is known to be in foal. All accidents and escape at owners risk. Breeders selling mares, before they are known to be in foal, will be held responsible for insurance.

Will make the season, beginning April 1st and ending July 1st 1914, at E. C. McDowell's, Arendtsville. Wednesday and Thursday. At owners stable all others days.

JOSEPH B. TWINING,

United Phone Route 12 Gettysburg, Pa.
License No. 695; Class, Belgian

Better Than Wealth

is perfect health; but to enjoy good health it is necessary first to get rid of the minor ailments caused by defective or irregular action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels—ailments which spoil life, dull pleasure, and make all sufferers feel tired or good for nothing.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World)

have proved themselves to be the best corrective or preventive of these troubles. They insure better feelings and those who rely upon them soon find themselves so brisk and strong they are better able to work and enjoy life. For that reason alone, Beecham's Pills are

The Favorite Family Medicine

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.,

Directions with every box show the way to good health.

FOR SALE

Second-hand, five passenger Mitchell Touring Car, in good condition.

—CALL AT—

S. G. Bigham's Hardware Store
BIGLERVILLE, PA.

HUERTA WILL QUIT TO INSURE PEACE

Envoy to Submit His Resignation as Last Resort

HIS SUCCESSOR, THE PROBLEM

Mexican Dictator Is Willing to Step Aside in the Interest of Peace, It Is Said.

Washington, May 19.—Provisional President Huerta has authorized the Mexican delegates to the mediation conference to submit his resignation in case such a course is found necessary to a settlement in the peace negotiations.

This was stated positively in dispatches from a thoroughly competent diplomatic source in Mexico City, to one of the foreign representatives. It confirms intimations given by friends of the delegates.

According to this information from Mexico City, General Huerta at first authorized the delegates to discuss only the question of the insult to the American flag at Tampico, which led to the occupation of Vera Cruz. Later the Mexican president, it is explained, came to recognize the necessity of a broader settlement and then conveyed to the delegates assurances that he was prepared to step down should this course be found absolutely necessary.

The problem causing chief concern to diplomats in Mexico City now is what form of administration shall be established during the interregnum before a constitutionally elected president could assume office. No intimations concerning the name of a possible successor to Huerta were contained in the dispatch, this subject being one in which it would be necessary to consult opinion of Constitutionalists and other leaders in Mexico.

The information of Huerta's attitude now received through foreign diplomatic channels agrees with the view obtained by some of the close friends of the Mexican peace envoys. According to this view the delegates realized that the Huerta regime was fast going to pieces, and it was inevitable that it must give place to some other authority.

The Mexican delegates are not "Huertistas," but represent broadly the best elements in the Federal districts desirous of bringing about an orderly government in Mexico.

Who will come after Huerta—whether an individual or a provisional commission—still is an open question, but it is understood that the succession will not be likely to fall on military leaders who have come to prominence "by arbitrary force." That would bar either General Venustiano Carranza, "first chief" of the Constitutionalists, or General Francisco Villa, their chief leader in the field.

It is understood that some of the Mexican delegates believed that the Constitutionalists should be asked again to the parties to the mediation.

Though convinced that Huerta must go, the Mexican peace envoys are virtually interested in the unfolding of scenes that would follow such a crisis—what guarantees could be obtained against possible property confiscation by invading Constitutionalists; safeguards against anarchy and the kind of government that would stand and attract world recognition.

President Wilson issued his final instructions to the American delegates. He summoned Justice Lamar and former Solicitor General Lehmann together, and H. Percival Dodge, their secretary, to the White House. Secretary of State Bryan was also present at the conference.

The president instructed the mediators most explicitly concerning the nature of the United States' demands and what they were to insist upon, laying particular stress upon the fact that Huerta must go. This is practically the only step which the administration is prepared to take to the limit. On all other phases of the situation the mediators were instructed to use their own judgment, in conjunction with the instructions issued to them.

HUERTA'S TERMS TO QUIT

Would Have to Bar Carranza and Get \$350,000,000 From U. S.

Vera Cruz, May 19.—General Huerta is said to have sent word to his mediation delegates that he would resign the presidency of the Mexican republic on the following four conditions:

That General Carranza be forever barred from ascending to the presidency.

That Huerta may have a choice in naming the new ruler of the Mexican republic.

That the United States make an immediate loan of between \$350,000,000 and \$400,000,000 to the Mexican government.

That the United States government will pay approximately \$100,000,000 for a lease of Magdalena bay as a naval station.

Peace Envoy Makes Denial.

New York, May 19.—"Reports that President Huerta has offered to resign and has so notified us are absolutely untrue," was the statement made by Luis Rodriguez, one of the Mexican delegates to the mediation conference.

FOR SALE: good falling top buggy and harness. Light spring wagon with platform springs. Apply to J. W. Meales, 418 Carlisle street, Gettysburg—advertisement

THREE NAVY AIR SCOUTS

Lieutenants Lamont, Mustin and Bellinger at Vera Cruz.



© 1914 by American Press Association.

CHEATED DEATH IN EVERY FORM

Four Rescued Sailors Are Emaciated Wrecks.

THEY HAD ABANDONED HOPE

Adrift From Burned Columbian Three Weeks In Open Boat, and Eleventh Had Just Died When Seneca Picked Them Up.

Halifax, N. S., May 19.—After cheating death in every form for fourteen days, four men are now lying in a private ward of the Victoria General hospital here, fighting for life.

The four are emaciated wrecks, lit

the better than so many parcels of skin and bone.

They are the sole survivors of the fifteen men of the Leyland liner Columbian, who took to No. 3 lifeboat when their ship was destroyed by fire a fortnight ago Sunday.

When rescued by the United States revenue cutter Seneca on Sunday they were all at the last stage of utter exhaustion. Not one drop of water or a crumb of food remained in the boat and the four, who had just sent the body of their eleventh companion to a sea burial, were without hope of surviving the day when the rescue ship hove in sight.

They collapsed when taken on board the revenue cutter, but stood the journey from the ship to the hospital fairly well. Once safe ashore, however, they relapsed again, and all four are critically ill. Robert Tiere, the youth second officer of the Columbian, who commanded the boat, was in the most critical state of the four. Cold and exposure had so swollen his feet with his heavy sea boots that gangrene has set in, and he probably will have to lose both members.

Peter Belanger, a French Canadian who was the most exhausted of the quartet when rescued, was also critically sick. Oscar Kendall and Michael Ludwigsen, other survivors, had high temperatures and were also much exhausted.

Notwithstanding the wralike character of the American note to Huerta regarding Parks, this government will not permit the death of Parks to interfere with any prospect of a settlement of the Mexican situation through mediation.

This cause of complaint will be held in reserve as a ground for action by this government in the event of the failure of the conferences at Niagara Falls.

There is little doubt in Washington that if mediation fails and Huerta refuses to give full and ample satisfaction, the United States will make the execution of Parks the basis of a declaration of war.

All hope had been abandoned then the eleventh man had just died. For three days six of them had lived off five biscuits and a pint of fresh water. This was now all gone. Less than a handful of mouldy crumbs remained in the biscuit tin and death hovered high when the Seneca sighted them on Sunday.

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NOT A COWARD AT VERA CRUZ

Wounded Sailors Laud Boys
Who Felt Fighting.

JOKED IN THICK OF BATTLE.

Schumacher of the Florida Died After
Jests About the "Greasers' Greased
Bullets"—Returned Heroes Tell of
Summary Execution of Thirty Mexi-
can Snipers With One Volley.

Tales of the tragic two days when sailors and marines dodged through the streets of Vera Cruz targets for the bullets of hidden snipers were told by the sixty-two wounded who arrived at the New York navy yard on the hospital ship *Solace* and were taken to the naval hospital.

Of the wounded men in the hospital three had legs amputated, two lost arms and others are so wounded that their fighting days are over.

In their story of the taking of Vera Cruz they told of soft nosed bullets that mangled horribly, of shots that seemed to come from nowhere, of quick reprisals. Some recounted how thirty snipers, taken firing on the Red Cross attendants who tried to minister to the wounded, after a trial of twenty minutes were executed with one volley against a stone wall.

George P. Kinsman of the Vermont told of picking a sniper out and shooting him with a mate who also had marked him for death.

Lost a Leg, Had Revenge.

"They got my leg," said Kinsman, "but I've got one satisfaction that I'll carry the rest of my life. We had lain in the dirty boat yard all morning after rushing the boathouse and clearing it out. A shot came from the boathouse, and we knew the 'spiggoty' gang was back again, sniping. We had started to rush the boathouse when I saw one of them crawling along with his rifle. Lee saw him, too, and we agreed to kill him together.

"Each of us drew a bead on him. He was heading for a stone house when I said to Lee: 'We'll let the rat think he's safe. We'll let him get as far as the house, and just when he thinks the danger is over we'll give it to him.'

"And that's the way we did. And a minute afterward he started another rush on the boathouse, and I got a shot in the leg at the ankle. Lee got it in the calf of the leg, and we lay while the rest of the battalion made a sieve out of the boathouse. Those bullets are mean to use on a man; they don't give you a chance once they spread."

August Ebel of the Utah, who was shot three times through the shoulders, said:

"We were advancing on the academy when I got a bullet in the shoulder that knocked me down. I was figuring that I had to get out of danger and was crawling along when a Red Cross man came up to me. While he was trying to get me on a stretcher I was shot twice more by some one who had me marked and wanted to finish me. The Red Cross man was shot in the heel. Afterward I found out that the boys discovered eight men doing the sniping in a house opposite and killed them all."

Shot Thrice and Joked About It.

Edward Schwartz of New York, who belonged to the gun crew commanded by John Schumacher, the Brooklyn lad who was killed, wouldn't say word about the wound in his shoulder. All he would talk of was of how Schumacher died, an example to his comrades.

John Schumacher was one of the finest men on the Florida," said Schwartz before he went to the hospital. "It was hard for the rest of us to restrain ourselves when he was killed, but orders are orders, and we had to treat the Mexicans in a way we didn't like very much."

"He was hit three times, and each time he smiled, even when a bullet thudded into him and dropped him in his tracks. He looked up at his friends as they stood around him, grinned and said:

"These greasers make the bullets slippery with their own grease, I guess, they hit so hard."

"An hour later he was dead. But he is only one. They all died that way—not a coward in the lot."

C. L. Doyle, messenger for Captain Rush of the Florida and in charge of the landing party, went through a hall of bullets, which riddled his canteen, but did not wound him. Doyle was beside Captain Rush when the firing from the Naval academy became deadly. He was detailed to take a message to the Prairie asking her commander to open up with his big guns. The messenger got to the launch, although he was fired upon. He delivered his message, and while he was returning to shore the Prairie's guns began to silence the Mexicans.

Will Tango In Town's Main Street.

On July 4 the town of Beaumont, Tex., is to inclose its entire main street, which is called Broadway, and is to locate several bands at intervals so that the street may be turned into a tango dancing floor. In addition there will be illuminations and fire-works.

Any Undertaker Can Attend to That.

"If there is one optimistic line I do not thoroughly appreciate," remarked Mrs. Knox, "it is when I am ill and call in a doctor to have him look me

over and say in his professional, sa-
distic manner: 'Cheer up, I'll have
you all straightened out in a few
days.'

NEW USES FOR PUBLIC LIBRARY

Recent Departures In Various
Parts of the Country.

ONE IS TO AID THE FARMER

Co-operation With the Parcel Post In
Scheme to Lower the Cost of Living,
Conserving Public Health One of Its
Missions at Grand Rapids, Mich., and
St. Joseph, Mo.

That the public library of the present day is engaged in many lines of activity which concern the happiness, comfort and even the health of the people in their communities will be demonstrated at the thirty-sixth annual conference of the American Library Association in Washington May 25-29.

For example, a number of librarians have taken advantage of the latest ruling which permits the circulation of books to rural communities through the parcel post, and the still further use of the parcel post contributes to lower the cost of living since it places library patrons in direct communication with producers on nearby farms.

As a result of a circular announcement by the American Library Association, the sanitation problems that will have to be faced by the United States army in case of an actual invasion of Mexico, says the army is now in a much better position than it was during the Spanish-American war.

There will be a considerable proportion of green men to be taught camp sanitation as well as given military instruction.

"Much of this will be given in concentration camps. Fortunately, most of the officers of the volunteers will be men who are impressed with the value of sanitation in the field. They and the regular officers and older soldiers will quickly instruct the new men in the habits so essential to health.

"There exists, then, a yeast to leaven the whole that was absent in 1898. Since that eventful year the officers of the medical department of the army have been studying and practicing military hygiene and sanitation with brilliant results, as demonstrated in the two large camps in Texas. Here 10,000 men lived for a year at a time with a sick rate lower than that at the average post.

"Better yet, the officers of the line, impressed with the value of the lessons in camp sanitation, have been enthusiastic supporters of these advances and are hardly second to medical officers in their knowledge and experience in such matters. The army, then, is in an entirely different position than at the outbreak of the Spanish war. The 20,000 cases of typhoid that then puzzled and distressed the people of this country will not reappear as specters in our camps as a sign of sanitary incompetence.

"Anti-typhoid inoculation, which has been in vogue in the army since 1903, and which so efficiently protected it in 1913 that there was but one case among the inoculated in the army of 90,000, is to be trusted to keep our camps free of this disease so fatal to the army of the past.

Invite Traveling Men.

Many libraries in Massachusetts are going out of their way to make traveling men comfortable. One library in the state has a card on the back of every bedroom door of the local hotels stating that visitors may borrow books from the public library on securing a card of introduction from the hotel manager.

The public library at St. Joseph, Mo., is taking an active part in park and boulevard, sanitary, vacant lot gardening and anti-tuberculosis campaigns by furnishing a portable stereopticon and appropriate slides.

TAMPICO A RICH PRIZE.

Oil City Regarded as the Key to Mexico's Commerce.

Tampico, now in possession of the Mexican rebels, is the oil metropolis of Mexico and the safest port on the gulf of Mexico. The city is built on low lying, sandy soil and stretches along the Panteo river. Before oil was discovered near Tampico it was a small Mexican village with no industries. When oil was found American and foreign capital changed all this.

The harbor, which was a shallow and remote roadstead, was converted into a safe and important harbor. American engineers brought stone from the mountains, more than seventy miles away, and two great breakwaters were built, a thousand feet apart and a mile and a half long. Tampico is seven miles up the Panteo river, and now the freight steamers can cross the bar and tie up at the wharves in the city itself.

The city is an odd mixture of old Mexico and modern America. There are the docks, railroads, steamers, stores and oil wells built by Americans, and in the old section of the city there are the churches, the jail and the plaza just as they were hundred years ago.

The Mexicans from up the Panteo river still come down in their dugout canoes and trade with the people of the city, and it is not unusual to see these canoes rocking in the wash of a hustling motorboat carrying supplies to the oil fields.

Tampico is said to command most of the commerce of Mexico City and that of a great number of mining camps and of a great number of mining camps and manufacturing centers in the interior. This, added to its great oil industry, has made the city a prize for which the rebels and federals have fought since last December.

Not Midway or Pike, but El Camino.

The main avenue of concessions which at the Chicago World's fair was called the Midway and at the St. Louis exposition the Pike, has been named El Camino at the Panama-Pacific exposition. The phrase is Spanish. It means "The Highway" and is designed to recall "El Camino Real" ("The King's Highway"), which the Spaniards built the length of the state, with a mission at the end of each day's journey.

Once in a Blue Moon.

"Once in a blue moon" means very rarely indeed. The expression resembles that of "the Greek Kalends," which means "never," because there were no Greek Kalends.

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

DANDELION SALADS.

DINNER MENU.
Corn Chowder.
Roast Ribs, Gravy.
Baked Potatoes.
Apple Sauce. Green Beans.
Dandelion Salad.
Lemon Ice. Cherry Pie With
Cheese.
Coffee. Tea. Milk.

CRISP young dandelions, which may be bought in the market or found on almost any lawn at this season, make tempting and wholesome salads.

Novel Combination.

Mixed Herb Salad—Wash in some cold water some dandelion leaves, an equal quantity of young dock leaves, some wood sorrel and young mint. Shake the water from the herbs, put them in a salad bowl with chopped herbs, season with salt and pepper, squeeze in the juice of a lemon and pour in some olive oil. Mix the ingredients and garnish with olives.

Dandelion and Egg Salad—The

young, tender leaves only should be used for this salad. Wash them carefully, break in lengths of about two inches, arrange in a cold dish and dress with French dressing. Hard boiled eggs or beet roots, chopped fine and sprinkled over it, are a pleasant addition to dandelion.

Salad With Bacon.

Dandelion Salad With Dressing—Wash dandelions and pour over them this hot dressing and allow them to wilt. Put one tablespoonful finely cut bacon and one teaspoonful finely cut onion over the fire and let cook three minutes. Add two tablespoonsfuls of vinegar, three tablespoonsfuls of water, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of sugar and a dash of pepper.

German Dandelion Salad—Take a quart of white dandelions, pare and wash well, using several waters; drain on a cloth, arrange in a salad bowl and season with salt and pepper. Cut into dice shaped pieces two ounces of bacon and put into a frying pan over the fire until they become a golden color, which will take about five minutes. Add the dice to the dandelions. Then pour into the pan in which the bacon has been fried two tablespoonsfuls of vinegar, three tablespoonsfuls of water, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of sugar and a dash of pepper.

Anna Thompson.

A good many incubator owners may not know that in some states their fire insurance policies might be rendered invalid because of the presence of the heating apparatus used with the incubator. The point is worth looking into, and it is cheaper to get a special permit than to lose one's insurance by not having one.

The plan of hogging down corn will give the best results—the cheapest as well as the most rapid gains for the hogs—if rato at the rate of from three to four pounds to the acre is sowed just before the time of the last cultivation. This will not only provide an abundance of green food, which will give a nice balance for the corn, but, being hardy, will last until the heavy freeze of early winter. South of 41 degrees 30 minutes cowpeas give just as good results as rape and may be used to advantage in place of it. Being a legume it will also fertilize the soil.

A bird nest curiosity is reported from the State Hospital For the Insane at Cherokee, Ia. The nest in question is wrought entirely of hairpins, more than 1,000 being used in its construction. The nest is built on the eaves of one of the buildings on a piece of slate roofing which had slipped down.

Just why this pair of birds selected hairpins as a material for making a nest and mutually agreed to gather them from the grounds surrounding the hospital is a poser for bird students whose attention has been called to the matter. Not a straw or speck of grass of any description was used in the building of the nest.

From experience it seems that the practicability of breeding a two-year-old filly depends on at least three factors—the breed, the individuality of the mare and the object sought.

As a rule, horses of the heavy type mature younger than those of the light type. A draft filly at two years of age is often as mature as a trotting, running or saddle filly at three years of age.

Individual mares differ in the way they mature, as a smoothly turned, taut and well finished one develops much younger than a rough, coarse and growthy individual. Maturity is influenced by the feed and care. A filly that is kept growing continuously.

Boys and their parents who seem to view lightly educational advantages and think it makes little difference whether the boy is in or out of school should take notice of the significant figures compiled by the United States census showing the average income of men of different degrees of education. The report shows that the average income of the uneducated man is \$434 per year; of the man with a common school education, \$750; of the one with high school training, \$1,000, while the man with a college training earns on an average \$2,000 per year. Here is answered in black and white the question whether it pays to have an education. These figures were taken from the census reports and were not gathered by a group of men interested in proving the contention in regard to the value of an education.

A contributor in a recent issue of *Farm and Fireside* gives an interesting comparison between the financial returns received by a farmer from his agricultural operations and by his daughter from her poultry. During the first year when an accurate account of receipts and expenditures was kept the daughter made a profit of \$300 after paying every expense and building five new colony houses. Her father's profits from his farming operations were less than \$200, notwithstanding the fact that her investment was but \$500, while his was \$6,000. The second year her profits were \$450 and father's less than \$100, while the last year's cost sheet showed that the daughter's profits were \$400 and her father's loss on his operations about \$200. It is apparent from these figures that this showing would have been reversed had the daughter been the farmer and the farmer and father the poultry keeper.

An Ohio farmer, writing in the *National Stockman*, says: "We prefer the Percheron breed full of vim and quick action. Have raised some 1,500 pound mares that would out-walk and trot faster than one-half of the so called road horses. The Shire and the Clydesdale are good horses, but have too much feather on the legs for me." The Percheron stallion herewith shown is a fine specimen and typical of the breed. Owners of good mares should study both breeding and individuality of the sires they patronize.

from birth will mature earlier than one imperfectly cared for and which receives a setback each winter. Finally, if breeding pure bred animals and the object sought is to improve the strain, the advisability of breeding a two-year-old filly would be questionable. On the other hand, if working with grades and the object is to produce draft horses for the market there is no reason why fillies cannot be bred at two years of age if they are well grown and mature and their owner is willing to feed and care for them properly during their pregnancy.

Perhaps one reason for much of the discussion as to the wisdom of breeding a mare at two years of age is from the fact that fillies at this age breed with much difficulty. From practical experience it seems that only about one filly out of four will conceive at so early an age.

The shrinkage of the first twenty-four hours is greater than for any subsequent twenty-four hours. Steers generally shrink a little less than cows of the same weight. Fed cattle and range cattle shrink about equally. There is no way to prevent shrinkage, but careful handling and good feeding will keep it within reasonable bounds.

One of the chief causes of heavy shrinkage is a too severe drive to the loading pen, especially during the hot weather.

How to Fight a Bull.

To fight a cross bull go for his eyes and say one out to fight in a very short time when a man nearly eighty years old was nearly overcome by a two-year-old Jersey bull, says a writer in the *Farm and Fireside*.

In No. 8280-8282 the bodice is fashioned of yellow crepe and on each end of the tie is a tassel of black silk. The skirt is a two-piece model of tete de negre duvetin, with the upper part laid in soft pleats to give a tunic effect.

No. 8251—sizes 14 to 18.

No. 8280—sizes 34 to 42.

No. 8282—sizes 34 to 42.

Each pattern 15 cents.

Use for Port Oxford Cedar.

Manufacturers of artificial legs are compelled to find a substitute for the English willow which has been heretofore used on account of its lightness and strength.

YOUNG MARES FOR BROOD PURPOSES

In his book on "Management and Breeding of Horses" M. W. Harper has this to say on the breeding of two-year-old fillies:

Among practical horse breeders there is much difference of opinion as to the advisability of breeding a two-year-old mare. Many persons assert that the breeding of a filly at so early an age tends to retard her development, that she will not make so large or vigorous an animal as she otherwise would and that the foal is handicapped in its development because of having an immature dam. On the other hand, there are breeders who state that early pregnancy has a tendency to stimulate the development of the dam, to increase the fertility, and that the first foal, if from a filly at least three years of age, stands just as good a chance as the first foal from a mature mare.

From experience it seems that the practicability of breeding a two-year-old filly depends on at least three factors—the breed, the individuality of the mare and the object sought.

Guaranteed Refund Plan, under the terms of which 90% of the price paid for a filly or truck will be refunded, if desired, within 12 months.

Touring Cars, Runabouts, Trucks.

Page 80—50 pages illustrated, please send catalogues or 15 cents for illustrated catalogues of trucks or trailers.

Craig-Centre Auto Co., Inc.

The VALIANTS of VIRGINIA

By MALLIE ERMINIE RIVES (MRS. POST WHEELER)

ILLUSTRATED BY LAUREN STOUT

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—John Valiant, a rich society favorite, suddenly discovers that the Valiant corporation, which his father founded, and which was the principal source of his wealth, has failed.

CHAPTER II—He voluntarily turns over his private fortune to the receiver for the corporation.

CHAPTER III—His entire remaining possessions consist of an old motor car, a white bull dog, and Damory court, a neglected estate in Virginia.

CHAPTER IV—He learns that this estate came into the family by royal grant and has been in the possession of the Valiants ever since.

CHAPTER V—On the way to Damory court, Mrs. Shirley Dandridge, an unbending beauty, and decides that he is going to like Virginia immensely.

CHAPTER VI—An old negro tells Shirley's fortune and predicts great trouble for her on account of a man.

CHAPTER VII—Uncle Jefferson, an old negro, takes Valiant to Damory court.

CHAPTER VIII—Shirley's mother, Mrs. Dandridge, and Major Bristow exchange reminiscences during which it is revealed that the major, Valiant's father, a man named Sasso, were rivals for the hand of Mrs. Dandridge in her youth. Sasso and Valiant fought a duel on her account in which the former was killed.

CHAPTER IX—Valiant finds Damory court overgrown with weeds and creepers and the buildings in a very much neglected condition. Uncle Jefferson and his wife, Aunt Daphne, are engaged as servants.

CHAPTER X—Valiant explores his ancestral home. He is surprised by a fox hunting party which invades his estate. He recognizes Shirley at the head of the party.

CHAPTER XI—He gives sanctuary to the cornered fox. Gossips discuss the advent of the new owner and recall the tragedy in which the elder Valiant took part.

CHAPTER XII—Valiant decides to rehabilitate Damory court and make the land produce a living for him.

CHAPTER XIII—He meets Shirley, who has been gathering flowers on the Valiant estate, and reveals his identity to her.

CHAPTER XIV—Valiant saves Shirley from the bite of a snake, which bites him. Knowing the deadliness of the bite, Shirley sucks the poison from the wound and saves his life.

John Valiant sat propped up on the library couch, an open magazine unheeded on his knee. The reading stand beside him was a litter of letters and papers. The bow-whoope was up and the honeysuckle breeze blew at him, lifting his hair and ruffling the leaves of the papers. In the garden three darkies were YAG-ing, under the supervision of Uncle Jefferson. The unsightly weeds and lichen were gone from the gravelled paths, and from the fountain pool, whose shaft now spouted a slender spray shivered by the breeze into a million diamonds, which fell back into the pool with a tintinnabulant trill and drip.

The master of Damory Court closed the magazine with a sigh. "If I could only do it all at once!" he muttered. "It takes such a confounded time. Four days have been working now, and they haven't done much more than clean up." He laughed, and threw the magazine at the dog who dodged it with injured alacrity. "After all, Chum," he remarked, "it's been

thirty years getting in this condition. I guess we're doing pretty well."

He stretched luxuriously. "I'll take a hand at it myself tomorrow. I'm as right as rain again now, thanks to Aunt Daphne and the doctor. Something of a crusty citizen, the doctor, but he's all to the good."

A heavy step came along the porch and Uncle Jefferson appeared with a tray holding a covered dish with a plate of biscuit and a round jam-jot. "Look here," said John Valiant, "I had my luncheon three hours ago, I'm being stuffed like a milk-fed turkey."

The old man smiled widely. "It's jes' as I'll snack er broth," he said. "Reck'n it'll kinder fatten erroun' de yuddah things. Dis' year's pot's dat apple-butter whut Miss Mattle Sue sen' yo' by Rickey Snyder."

Valiant snuffed with satisfaction. "I'm getting so confoundedly spoiled," he said, "that I'm tempted to stay sick and do nothing but eat. By the way, Uncle Jefferson, where did Rickey come from? Does she belong here?"

"No, sah. She come from Hell's Half-Acre."

"What's that?"

"Dat's dat ornery passle o' folks yondah on de Domes," explained Uncle Jefferson. "Dey's been dah long's Ah kin remember—jes' er ramshackle lot o' shiftless po'-white trash git erlong anyways 't all."

"That's interesting," said Valiant.

"So Rickey belonged there?"

"Yas, sah; nebbah d'acome down heah 'cepin' fo' Mis' Shirley. She de one what fo'ch de H'gal outen dat place, en put hub wid Mis' Mattle Sue, three yeah ergo."

A sudden color came into John Valiant's cheeks. "Tell me about it." His voice vibrated eagerly.

"Well, sah," continued Uncle Jefferson, "dey was one o' dem low-down Hell's-Half-Acres, name' Greet King, what call he'sef de mayah ob de Domes, en he went on de rampage one day, en took abtah his wife. She was er po' sickly 'oman, wid er H'gal five yeah o' by er fust husband. He done beat hub heap o' times befo', but dis time he boun' ter finish hub. Ah reck'n he was too drunk fo' dat, en he got erway en run down heah. It was wintah time en dat's snow on de groun'. Dah's er road clost' ter Rosewood—dat ar's de Dandridge place—en she come dah. Reck'n she wuz er pitiful-lookin' obstacle. 'Peahs lak she done put de H'gal up in de cabin lof' en hid de laddah, en she mos' crazy to feah Greet git hub. She lef' he huntin' fo' de young 'un when

But good or bad, I'm deeply thankful that they chose Virginia. Since I've been laid up, I've been browsing in the library here."

"A bit out of date now, I reckon," said the major, "but it used to pass muster. Your grandfather was something of a book-worm. He wrote a history of the family, didn't he?"

"Yes, I've found it. 'The Valiants of Virginia.' I'm reading the Revolutionary chapters now. It never seemed real before—it's been only a slice of impersonal and rather dull history. But the book has made it come alive. I'm having the thrill of the globe-trotter the first time he sees the Tower of London or the field of Waterloo. I see more than that stubble-field out yonder; I see a big wooden stockade with soldiers in ragged buff and blue guarding it."

The major nodded. "Ah, yes," he said. "The Continental prison-camp."

"And just over this rise there I can see an old court-house, and the Virginia Assembly building under the golden tongue-lashing of lean raw-boned Patrick Henry. I see a messenger gallop up and see the members scramble to their saddles—and then, Tarleton and his red-coats streaming up, too late!"

"Well," commented the doctor deliberately, "all I have to say is, don't materialize too much to Mrs. Poly Gifford when you meet her. She'll have you lecturing to the Ladies' Church Guild before you know it."

"I hope you ride, Mr. Valiant?" the latter asked genially.

"I'm fond of it," said Valiant, "but I have no horse as yet."

"I was thinking," pursued the major, "of the coming tournament."

"Tournament?"

The doctor cut in. "A ridiculous cock-a-doodle-do which gives the young

"And Rickey was that little child!"

"Yas, sah, she sho' was. In de mawmin' er posse done ride up ter Hell's-Half-Acre en take Greet King in. De majah he argyf de case fo' de State, en when he done git thoo', dey mos' put de tow eroun' King's nek in de co'ot room. He done got six yeah, en et mos' broke de majah's ha'at dat dey could' give him no mo'.

"Wuz cert'n' er bad aig, dat Greet wuz. Dey say he done sw'ah he gwine do up de majah when he git out."

Such was the story which Uncle Jefferson told, standing in the doorway. When his shuffling step had retreated, Valiant went to the table and picked up a slim toledo volume that lay there. It was "Lucile," which he had found in the hall the night of his arrival. He opened it to a page where, pressed and wrinkled but still retaining its bright red pigment, lay what had been a rose.

He stood looking at it abstractedly, his nostrils widening to its crushed spicy scent, then closed it and slipped it into his pocket.

CHAPTER XVI.

In Devil-John's Day.

He was still sitting motionless when there came a knock at the door and it opened to admit the gruff voice of Doctor Southall. A big form was close behind him.

"Up, I see. I took the liberty of bringing Major Bristow."

"The master of Damory Court came forward—limping the least trifl— and shook hands."

"Glad to know you, sah," said the major. "Allow me to congratulate you; it's not every one who gets bitten by one of those infernal moccasins that lives to talk about it. You must be a pet of Providence, or else you have a cast-iron constitution, sah."

Valiant waved his hand toward the man of medicine, who said, "I reckon Miss Shirley was the Providence in the case. She had sense enough to send for me quick and speed did it."

"Well, sah," the major said, "I reckon under the circumstances, your first impressions of the section aren't anything for us to brag about."

"I'm delighted; it's hard for me to tell how much."

"Wait till you know the fool place," growled the doctor testily. "You'll change your mind."

The major smiled genially. "Don't be taken in by the doctor's pessimism. You'd have to get a yoke of three-year oxen to drag him out of this state."

"It would take as many for me." Valiant laughed a little. "You who have always lived here, can scarcely understand what I am feeling, I imagine. You see, I never knew till quite recently—my childhood was largely spent abroad, and I have no near relatives—that my father was a Virginian and that my ancestors always lived here. Why, there's a room upstairs with the very toys they played with when they were children! To learn that I belong to it all; that I myself am the last link in such a chain!"

"The ancestral instinct," said the doctor. "I'm glad to see that it means something still, in these rotten days."

"Of course," John Valiant continued, "every one knows that he has ancestors. But I'm beginning to see that what you call the ancestral instinct needs a locality and a place. In a way it seems to me that an old estate like this has a soul too—a sort of clan or family soul that reacts on the descendant."

"Rather a Japanese idea, isn't it?" observed the major. "But I know what you mean. Maybe that's why old Virginian families hang on to their land in spite of hell and high water. They count their forebears real live people, quite capable of turning over in their graves."

"Mine are beginning to seem very real to me. Though I don't even know their Christian names yet, I can judge them by their handwriting. The men who built Damory Court had a sense of beauty and of art."

"And their share of deviltry, too," put in the doctor.

"I suppose so," admitted his host. "At this distance I can hear even that

sounded with mint-juleps already that he can't get up before eight in the morning?"

"Well, sah," tittered Uncle Jefferson, "Ah done foun' er mint-julep down below de kitchens dis mawnin'. Yo' all gemmum' bout de bigges' expuhs in dis yeah county, en Ah reck'n Mars' Valiant sho' sist on yo' samplin' et."

"Sah," said the major feelingly, turning to his host, "I'm proud to drink your health in the typical beverage of Virginia!" He touched glasses with Valiant and glared at the doctor, who was sipping his own thoughtfully. "Poems have been written on the julep, sah."

"They make good epithets, too," observed the doctor.

"I noticed your glass isn't going begging," the major retorted. "Uncle Jefferson, that's as good mint as grew in the garden of Eden. See that those lazy niggers of yours don't grub the patch out by mistake."

"Yas, sah," said Uncle Jefferson, as he retired with the tray. "Ah gwine ter put er fener eroun' dat ar bald' fo' sundown."

"The question that had sprung to Valiant's lips now found utterance. "I saw you look at the portrait there," he said to the major. "Which of my ancestors is it?"

"The other got up and stood before the Mantel-Piece in a Napoleonic Attitude.



The Other Got Up and Stood Before the Mantel-Piece in a Napoleonic Attitude.

bucks a chance to rig out in silly togery and prance their colts before a lot of petticoats!"

"It's an annual affair," explained the major; "a kind of spectacle. For many years, by the way, it has been held on a part of this estate—perhaps you will have no objection to its use this season?—and at night there is a dance at the Country Club. By the way, you must let me introduce you there—tomorrow. I've taken the liberty already of putting your name up."

"Good lord!" growled the doctor, aside. "He counts himself young! If I'd reached your age, Bristow—"

"You have," said the major, nettled. "Four years ago!—As I was saying, Mr. Valiant, they ride for a prize. It's a very ancient thing—I've seen references to it in a colonial manuscript in the Byrd Library at Westover. No doubt it's come down directly from the old jousts."

"You don't mean to say," cried his hearer in genuine astonishment, "that Virginia has a heinal descendant of the tourney?"

The major nodded. "Yes. Certain sections of Kentucky used to have it, too, but it has died out there. It exists now only in this state. It's a curious thing that the old knightly meetings of the middle ages should survive today only on American soil and in a corner of Virginia."

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"It would take as many for me." Valiant laughed a little. "You who have always lived here, can scarcely understand what I am feeling, I imagine. You see, I never knew till quite recently—my childhood was largely spent abroad, and I have no near relatives—that my father was a Virginian and that my ancestors always lived here. Why, there's a room upstairs with the very toys they played with when they were children! To learn that I belong to it all; that I myself am the last link in such a chain!"

"The ancestral instinct," said the doctor. "I'm glad to see that it means something still, in these rotten days."

"Of course," John Valiant continued, "every one knows that he has ancestors. But I'm beginning to see that what you call the ancestral instinct needs a locality and a place. In a way it seems to me that an old estate like this has a soul too—a sort of clan or family soul that reacts on the descendant."

"Rather a Japanese idea, isn't it?" observed the major. "But I know what you mean. Maybe that's why old Virginian families hang on to their land in spite of hell and high water. They count their forebears real live people, quite capable of turning over in their graves."

"Mine are beginning to seem very real to me. Though I don't even know their Christian names yet, I can judge them by their handwriting. The men who built Damory Court had a sense of beauty and of art."

"And their share of deviltry, too," put in the doctor.

"I suppose so," admitted his host.

"At this distance I can hear even that

sounded with mint-juleps already that he can't get up before eight in the morning?"

"Well, sah," tittered Uncle Jefferson, "Ah done foun' er mint-julep down below de kitchens dis mawnin'. Yo' all gemmum' bout de bigges' expuhs in dis yeah county, en Ah reck'n Mars' Valiant sho' sist on yo' samplin' et."

"Sah," said the major feelingly, turning to his host, "I'm proud to drink your health in the typical beverage of Virginia!" He touched glasses with Valiant and glared at the doctor, who was sipping his own thoughtfully. "Poems have been written on the julep, sah."

"They make good epithets, too," observed the doctor.

"I noticed your glass isn't going begging," the major retorted. "Uncle Jefferson, that's as good mint as grew in the garden of Eden. See that those lazy niggers of yours don't grub the patch out by mistake."

"Yas, sah," said Uncle Jefferson, as he retired with the tray. "Ah gwine ter put er fener eroun' dat ar bald' fo' sundown."

"The question that had sprung to Valiant's lips now found utterance. "I saw you look at the portrait there," he said to the major. "Which of my ancestors is it?"

"The other got up and stood before the Mantel-Piece in a Napoleonic Attitude.

Valiant had paled. His previous finding of the weapon had escaped his mind. Now he read, as clearly as if it had been printed in black-letter across the sunny wall, the significance of the major's confusion. That weapon had been in his father's hand when he faced his opponent in that fatal duel! It flashed across his mind as the doctor lunged for his hat and stick and got to his feet.

"Come, Bristow," said the latter irritably. "Your feet will grow fast to the floor presently. We mustn't talk a new neighbor to death. I've got to see a patient at six."

(Continued to-morrow)</

SCENE IN MEXICO

Part of Funston's Army in Camp
Near Vera Cruz.



Photo by American Press Association.

\$31,000,000 MAIL SUIT WON BY U. S.

Court of Claims Holds Weighty Methods Legal.

Washington, May 19.—Claims of the mail carrying railroads against the United States aggregating \$31,000,000 and involving 720 railroads were decided in a test case decided by the court of claims.

In an opinion by Chief Justice Campbell the court reversed a former ruling and held that the present method of weighing mail to fix compensation for transportation is legal and proper.

Prior to 1907 the postoffice department, in weighing the mail, obtained the average daily weight, by weighing the mail carried for a period of 100 days and dividing the total by ninety.

Since 1907 the department has recognized Sunday as a working day and has made the divisor 105. By this means the railroads contended they were carrying about one-seventh of the mail without compensation.

This contention was upheld by the court of claims during the last administration, but Assistant Attorney General Huston Thompson obtained a re-hearing which resulted in the present decision. The original finding would have held the government liable for \$31,000,000 to 220 different roads.

ROBBERS BLOW MOVIE SAFE

Pose as Detectives, Bind Workmen and Escape With \$10,000.

New York, May 19.—Posing as detectives, four men gained entrance to a Broadway motion picture theater, made the watchman a prisoner, handcuffed three workmen who were in the theater, then blew open the safe in the box office, obtaining \$10,000.

The robbers were in the theater building three hours and compelled the watchman to wind the watchman's clock at several points in the theater at the proper time, so that no suspicion as to their presence would be had on the outside.

YOUTH AND GIRL MAY DIE

Hinks Blinded, Viola Scheider Paralyzed by Bullets.

Shenandoah, Pa., May 19.—George Hinks, nineteen years old, who shot Viola Scheider, eighteen years old, on Sunday, and then himself, is in critical condition in the State hospital.

The bullet severed both his optic nerves, total blindness resulting, and is thought to be in his brain.

The bullet that struck Miss Scheider, injured the cerebrum. There is very slight chance of her recovery, but if she does live she will be a helpless cripple, unable to walk.

Mob Takes Prisoner From Sheriff.

Tampa, Fla., May 19.—James Wood, a negro, was taken from Sheriff Logan, of Polk county, by a mob near Gordonton, and shot to death because he attacked a white woman in a hotel at Bartow.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

Temp.	Weather.
Albany.....	70 Clear.
Atlantic City....	58 Clear.
Boston.....	66 Cloudy.
Buffalo.....	58 Clear.
Chicago.....	64 Clear.
New Orleans....	74 P. Cloudy.
New York.....	66 Clear.
Philadelphia....	68 Clear.
St. Louis.....	74 Clear.
Washington.....	70 Clear.

The Weather.
Fair today and tomorrow; variable winds.

Most Unfortunate.
Belle—My disposition is so forgiving I make up so easily. Nell—It is a pity you can't apply your disposition to your face.—Baltimore American.

STATE RESTS IN BECKER CASE

Testimony of His Agent Hard Blow to Defense.

WAS TOLD TO GET ALIBIS

Evidence of Former Confidential Man Connects Prisoner With Murder of Rosenthal.

New York, May 19.—The state rested its case against Charles Becker, after the district attorney had placed before the jury what he considers was his most convincing evidence that Becker knew Rosenthal was to be murdered, approved the crime and tried to protect the murderers.

From a new and untaught witness, James Marshall, a negro lad, was the positive, unshaken statement that Becker was talking with Jack Rose and two other men at about 10 p. m. on the night of June 27, 1912. This was the first and only creditable corroboration of Rose's, Webster's and Vallon's story that ever got before a Becker jury.

From an old and tainted witness, Charles B. Plitt, who testified for Becker in the first trial, and who has turned against him, with the most shocking accusations, was the statement that Becker warned him (Plitt) to keep away from Times square "that night;" that Becker was angry and indignant over the bungling of the job; that Becker sent him back and forth to Rose with orders not to squeal, and finally that Becker told him to kill Rose if things went all to the bad.

After Rosenthal had been murdered Plitt swore he met Becker, who was indignant with the way the killing had been accomplished. "What is the matter with Jack Rose and the bunch?" Plitt quoted Becker as having said. "To pull the stunt the way they did was very bad. You would suppose it was being done for the moving pictures."

Plitt said that he met Becker almost every day after Becker became head of the so-called strong arm squad.

On July 15, the day before the murder, Plitt said he saw Becker at police headquarters. "Becker told me," said the witness, "that he and I had to have an alibi for that night. 'Keep away from Times square tonight,' he told me."

"What's coming off?" I asked.

"Never mind," said Becker. "Do as you are told. We've got to have an alibi. Tomorrow you'll know why."

Witness said he called on Deputy Police Commissioner Dougherty and did the best he could to establish an alibi for Becker.

Describing a conversation which he had with Becker on the day before Rosenthal was killed the witness said: "Becker told me he had a telephone message from a bum that he would get an affidavit from Dora Gilbert (Dora Gilbert was Rosenthal's first wife). He said that I was to get a number of newspaper men and give them the affidavit."

Speaking of the "alibi" referred to, witness said: "I answered, 'Charlie, I am in on all things in the partnership; why can't I get in on this?' Is it about Herman?" He said "Yes, but never mind anything else; just get an alibi."

"Did you see Becker after that?" "Becker sent for me and told me to go see Jack Rose and tell him to sit tight."

"Did you see Rose?" "No; I talked with him over the telephone."

Plitt said he wrote to Becker almost constantly after his conviction and that Becker wrote him from the death house. After Becker's conviction and sentencing he said he journeyed with the party up to the prison.

"I gave Becker a drink on the train," said the witness, "and said it would probably be the last for some time. Becker put his arms around me and started to cry. 'Old pal,' he said. 'If I do go off in the chair, I want you to do me one favor. Kill that squealing Jack Rose.'"

And from Mrs. Lillian Rosenthal, the widow of the gambler, was explicit corroboration of Rose's story that Becker promised at the Elks club to do all sorts for her husband; that Becker lent \$1500 to Rosenthal and became a partner in the gambling house, and that he hushed her cries on the night of the raid and told her to tell Herman that the debt was canceled.

One day is worth two tomorrows. Have you something to do tomorrow? Do it today. —Franklin

A WORN QUILT.

May Be Attractively Repaired With Pieces From the Scrap Bag.

An old quilt with worn covering may be repaired and give much service. Use pieces from your scrap bag about as they come, leave them large as possible and do not be afraid of irregular shapes. Sew them right down to the surface of the quilt, sewing the edge of one patch right over the raw edge of another in a seam, then turn the last patch over right, leaving a finished edge where just sewed; where this cannot be done turn in the edge of patch and finish it that way.

Thus you are making a crazy quilt of big patches and finishing the edges of them instead of adding fancy stitches to hide the seams. You are sewing on your cover and quilting it at the same time. Besides, you are able to use all sorts of patches, and, if large, there is much less sewing to be done. Flannelette and outing flannel make soft and serviceable covers.

VICTORIAN SCARFS.

They Have Been Successfully Revived For Evening Wear.

Net scarfs are embroidered in gold, silver or colored beads in all kinds of fanciful designs. Quite new are the little tiny laplet scarfs in a mosaic of iridescent beads, worn at the throat to fill in the interstices of the evening cloaks.

The patterns on these are worked in colored flowers and even "landscape scenes," such as decorate those quaint teat bags—a revival of old Victorian days. Tiny as these scarfs are, the work must surely tax both the patience and the eyesight of the embroiderer.

Their groundwork is a compact mass of gold, silver or milk white beads, the whole of this miniature wrap combining an inconsiderable amount of warmth and weight with its undoubted picturesqueness.

A farmer friend who can well afford it told the writer the other day that he had about made up his mind to get a first class six or seven passenger automobile so that he and his family may have the enjoyment of trips here and there in it. This is a mighty good idea. At best work on the farm is exacting, there being few times during the busy season when the whole family can leave the premises for more than a few hours at a time. While the possession of this auto should not result in a neglect of the farm work, it will enable this man and his family to have many a pleasant trip, which will furnish the finest type of relaxation and recreation. It will enable them to take in many attractions in town that make for both entertainment and instruction which they could with difficulty take advantage of by the usual slow method of locomotion. The farmer, his good wife and his kiddies will realize a large interest return of enjoyment and satisfaction from this investment.

A Good Sign.

In digging out an apothecary's shop in Pompeii the workmen brought to light a notice that confronted visitors to the place 2,000 years ago: "Ostios non est locus; discede, moratur." It is a good sign for the modern office or place of business. Callers who know Latin will read it for themselves. Those who do not will ask what it means. Then comes your opportunity: "This is no place for idlers. Loiter, get out!"—Youth's Companion.

Renovating Overhauls.

A particular woman dislikes rubbers that look dull and shabby, and there is no reason why they should look so if she does not mind a little work.

Give the rubber shoes a coat of shoe polish, preferably the paste kind, and then brush them as you would calfskin shoes. After each treatment mud spots may be rubbed off easily with a dry cloth and the overshoes will have as good an appearance as ever.

HORSE PLAGUE PREVENTION.

While investigation into the causes of the horse plague which carried off thousands of horses in the central Mississippi valley a couple of years ago does not indicate the exact bacterial agent responsible for the disease, enough information has been gathered to suggest preventive measures for its control. The trouble has been diagnosed as cerebrospinal meningitis. It may be largely prevented by feeding horses only clean, well cured forage and grain and pure water. In the sections where the losses sustained were heaviest the epidemic came after a long period of drought, followed by a considerable rainfall and a humid condition of the atmosphere. This condition seemed to favor the development and spread of the disease, which was contracted by eating green or newly cured forage.

CANCER A PUZZLE

In Many of Its Phases It Baffles Medical Science.

ITS CAUSES ARE NOT KNOWN.

Neither is it Revealed Whether the Disease is Hereditary or Not—in Its First Stage It is Curable—How the Malignant Growths Spread.

"The word 'cancer,' says World's Work, 'though it figures largely in popular speech, is used with less and less frequency in medical literature. There is probably no word comprehensive enough to include all the kinds of abnormal growths to which the human frame is subject. Cancer is merely one shape in which this tendency to malformation manifests itself.'

"The human body in its ideal condition is a symmetrical product. It consists of a multitude of parts, each developing not only with reference to itself, but in perfect harmony with the rest of the organism. A subtle influence, known as the power of organization, regulates this highly important matter. An arm, a leg, a nose, a chin—any organ or member which one cares to name—does not develop independently, but preserves important relations with the rest of the body. Our four fingers and thumbs have constantly in mind the rights of one another. When one reaches a certain size it does not keep on growing, but stops. If it still went on a single finger would reach a length of several feet in a lifetime.

"Any observant person, however, is aware that this law is constantly violated. On almost any part of the body little independent growths start into existence. These are composed of minute groups of rebellious cells, small colonies which for some reason ignore this law of development and start on an independent existence of their own. They serve no physiological purpose. When harmless, as they frequently are, they are merely inconvenient blemishes. When dangerous they end by destroying life.

"Mild manifestations of this lawless tendency are the queer formations commonly known as warts and moles. There are other more noteworthy protuberances, such as 'wens' that grow inexplicably, frequently upon the scalp, reach a certain size, and then stop. This latter growth belongs to the general class of tumors known as benign. They are benign simply because after developing sluggishly to a certain point their growth is mysteriously arrested. Between benign tumors and the most malignant cancers there is only this difference: That the latter have the power of unlimited growth.

"The true cancer, once started on its riotous career, keeps on and digs deep into healthy surrounding tissue and destroys it, until finally, for a variety of reasons, it kills the patient. In some cases a benign growth which has remained quiescent for years suddenly develops a new vitality and becomes malignant. There are those who maintain, though the occurrence is certainly rare, that a harmless wart may sometimes develop into a genuine cancer.

"The point to be brought in mind is that all these abnormal growths are related; that the only thing that makes one malignant and another not is this tendency to keep growing.

"A genuine cancer in its final stages has another development. It no longer confines its activity to the original seat, but starts new cancers in other parts of the body. Certain groups of cancer cells break away from the primary headquarters, escape into the blood stream and start new growths elsewhere. This is the phenomenon known as 'generalized cancer.'

"Millions of dollars have been devoted to the study of cancer and its cure, and every known scientist is wide awake to the study of the disease and to grasp hold of anything that may indicate a possibility of its alleviation. The points upon which the authorities on cancer in this country agree, says the New York World, are as follows:

First—Cancer in its first stage is local and is curable.

Second—The causes of cancer are not known.

Third—It is not known whether or not cancer is hereditary.

Fourth—There is absolutely no cure for cancer except to cut it out.

Fifth—Go to a physician at the first sign of trouble. Preferably, be examined by a physician at frequent intervals anyhow.

Sixth—The idea that cancer in plants may give rise to cancer in man is fantastic. Tumors are not contagious.

Seventh—Radium does not permanently cure internal cancer. It may check the growth for awhile, but sooner or later it comes back. Popular belief in radium is based on the fact that only the occasional cures are heard from—not the failures. The failures outnumber the cures 100 to 1.

FAVORED MATERIALS.

Crape in Either Plain or Figured Fabrics.



CREPE AFTERNOON GOWN.

One of the most favored fabrics for summer gowns is crape. It comes in sheer and heavy weaves and may be had in plain or figured effects. The figured crepes are shown in both printed and machine embroidered fabrics. The gown illustrated here is of plain white combined with figured crape. The waist peplum and pannier are developed in the figured crape. The double tunic is bound with pink satin matching the color of the little pink flowers on the figured crape. The wide satin girdle is also of pink ribbon.

Seven eggs from six hens within a period of eighteen hours is not an impossibility, as the writer is able to vouch from his own experience. The other morning there was a perfect egg under the roost, and before noon of the same day six eggs had been laid by the half dozen hens. So far as the writer could determine, none of the eggs was a "rooster" egg either.

Farmers themselves who visit pens or yards where hog cholera is epidemic are among the most frequent carriers of the disease to uninfected herds, according to data that have been collected in four demonstration areas by the department of agriculture. The hog cholera cure peddler, the family dog and crows are also named as among the chief sinners in this matter of spreading cholera.

Some states have laws permitting the registration of names of farms upon payment of a recording fee of \$1. This prevents any one living in that state from using the same name. Under such a plan as this every farm ought to have a name, while if the owner or owners of the place do not consider the farm worth naming it is clear that a campaign ought to be started which will put the place in a condition to be worth naming.

The stand of corn should be governed, so far as it can be governed by the machine, by ability of the soil to mature a crop. Where the soil is inclined to be thin an average of two or two and a half kernels will give more corn at picking time than a heavier stand. If the soil is rich and fat, on the other hand, a maximum yield may be got by planting as many as five kernels per hill. On soils of medium fertility three kernels will give a maximum yield per acre.

Dr. A. S. Alexander, the well known veterinarian connected with the University of Wisconsin, puts the difference in value between a mature horse sired by a grade stallion and one sired by a pure bred stallion at \$100. On this basis he puts the loss to the horse raisers of Wisconsin at \$5,100,000 on the colts sired by the 1,700 grade stallions in service last year. If Dr. Alexander's estimates are well founded it means a big loss to the farmers of the state as a result of a "penny wise, pound foolish" policy.

Try "Ely's Cream Balm."

Get a small bottle anyway, just to try it—Apply a little in the nostrils and instantly your clogged nose

Only \$2.50 for this pre-shrunk wash skirt.

(Made in the Home of Wooltex)

By "pre-shrunk" we mean that the material in the full piece was

shrunk before being cut.

This means that this skirt will hold its shape and retain its fit when you send it to your laundry.

The fact that the skirt was made by the makers of Wooltex coats and suits is a guarantee of its style correctness and honest materials and workmanship, although of course it does not bear the label because the Wooltex label does not appear in garments made of

washable materials.

G. W. Weaver & Son

The Store That Sells Wooltex

Coats Suits Skirts

We Can Serve You Best

NOW

The best time to buy Furniture is when you have the widest choice of selection. Just now we have an unusually fine line of

Furniture

among the many useful things just at this time are:

Refrigerators Couches
Parlor Suites Rockers
Bed Room Suites Mattresses

which are priced unusually low, considering the quality. We can fill your wants in furniture. Also the Standard sewing machine.

H. B. Bender, THE HOME FURNISHER

Having purchased the Registered and Imported brown German Coach Horse,

"SIETO"

No. 3625, from Gettysburg German Horse Company, he will make the season of 1914 at Meadow Valley Track in charge of Clayton Moxley, attendant, at a fee of \$10.00, payable when mare is known to be in foal.

Buttonwood Stock Farm

Gettysburg, Pa.

FOR THE GRADUATE

A token of remembrance to the youngster stepping into life's career; an expression of the good will you feel for him or her, is conveyed by an appropriate little gift at this time.

We have an attractive line of good but inexpensive presents. Come, look at them.

Bracelets Gold Pins Boudoir Clocks
Rings Silver Picture Frames Scarf Pins
Watches Fountain Pens Watch Fobs
Cuff Buttons

PENROSE MYERS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler Repairing a Specialty

DON'T MISS THE F-E-S-T-I-V-A-L.

By the Arendtsville Band

On Saturday Evening, June 6th

Plenty of Refreshments and Music.

STATE SHIPPERS GAIN A VICTORY

Cancellation of Joint Rates Is Declared Illegal

TERMINAL CHARGES STAND

Attempt of Trunk Line Railroads in Pennsylvania to Add to Local Expense of Shippers Prohibited by Action of the State Public Service Commission.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—A decisive victory has been gained by the shippers of Pennsylvania through the refusal of the State Public Service Commission to permit the great trunk railroads to cancel the joint rate agreements existing between them and the terminal roads on intra-state business. The decision is in line with similar action by the Public Utilities Commission of New York and under it the railroads are compelled to continue the joint rates. This means that the shipper will not be put to the extra expense and inconvenience in freight transportation when a trunk line and a terminal road are used, as would have been the case had the Public Service Commission permitted the cancellation of the joint rates.

The case reached the Public Service Commission through the action of the Monongahela Connecting Railroad of Pittsburgh and a group of its most prominent shippers, representing many industries and businesses. They took an appeal immediately following the announcement by the trunk lines, the latter part of March, that all joint rate agreements would be abolished April 1. The Monongahela Connecting road's contention at that time was that no change in existing rates could be made without the consent of the Public Service Commission after thirty days' notice and a public hearing. The railroads had failed to secure the consent of the Commission, but had gone ahead and changed the rates, merely filing the new tariffs.

The Public Service Commission granted a hearing in the appeal and after taking considerable testimony decided against permitting the railroads to change their rates without thirty days' notice. The railroads renewed their attempt to cancel the joint rates, by filing notice with the Public Service Commission on April 15 of new tariffs to take effect thirty days later. This resulted in an appeal by the Monongahela Connecting and other terminal railroads in the state.

A date for a hearing was set and on two occasions the Public Service Commission went into a complete discussion of the case. The result was a decision adverse to the trunk lines and to the effect that the cancellation of the joint rates was unjust and unreasonable and contrary to the laws of the state.

While the decision of the State Commission is in conflict with the attitude of the Interstate Commerce Commission, there is nothing for the railroads to do at present but to continue the joint rates on state business, while cancelling them on interstate business. The attitude of the government officials is somewhat vague on this subject and it is hoped that the tangle will be straightened out by the Interstate Commerce Commission taking some formal action that will justify a hearing in court and a decision that will be in conformity with the action of the State Commission.

The effort of the railroads to abolish the joint rates grew out of an opinion of the Interstate Commerce Commission prepared by the Commissioner James S. Harlan, which was issued in what is known as the Industrial Railroad Case last February, but was not followed by the usual order or decree. This opinion declared that the short line railroads were not entitled to be treated as such by the trunk lines and should therefore not have any division of the through rate for business originating on the lines of these short roads.

The trunk lines at once accepted this suggestion although not compelled to do so by order, and proceeded to issue new tariffs discontinuing the joint rates with the short line railroads, the effect of which was to increase the freight rates to all persons and industries located on or using the short line railroads for making their deliveries or shipments.

The increase in rates effected in this manner has been declared unjustifiable and unlawful by the State Commission, and all shippers located or doing business on the short line railroads in the State will have the benefit of the flat rates within their district as heretofore, and the Monongahela Connecting Railroad has been maintained in its proper status as a common carrier.

Gets \$100 for Finding Diamond. Chicago.—"Mossy" Joy, a saloon porter, found a five-carat diamond while at work and received a \$100 bill when he returned it to William Hanahan, the owner of the stone.

Gets \$250 to Buy Cigars. Cincinnati.—Mrs. Elizabeth C. Vincent in her will bequeathed \$250 to Oliver W. Norton, a Chicago millionaire "to be expended for the best cigars he can buy."

Horse Swallows Diamond Ring. Monsey, N. Y.—Alfred W. Granger permitted a horse to eat from his hand and lost a valuable diamond ring.

Sailor's Wash Bill Must Be Paid. Perhaps the most amusing superstition of the sailor is in considering it a crime for any member of the crew to leave port with his washing bill un-

How a Nation Was Made

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

Medical Advertising

Value of Rheuma From the Court

Judge Barhorst was Relieved of Rheumatism After Doctors Failed.

If you have tried many other remedies and doctors' treatments for Rheumatism and found they failed, do not be skeptical about trying RHEUMA. Read the testimony of Judge John Barhorst of Fort Loramie, O.

"No one" was the laconic reply. "In that case we shall have to fight them all, which means we shall no succeed in our purpose."

"I have but one object, your majesty in what I am doing now, I wish to compel the emperor of France to decide in our favor. He is the only sovereign who waives us to what is his interest. He is supposed to have been elected by the people, and the cause of the people against those who rule by divine right is growing stronger every day. In half a century it will be the main question of the day. Ours is the cause of the oppressed against oppressors. Therefore it is the cause for which the Napoleonic dynasty stands. On the other side the emperor of France cannot ignore his interests or the side of the church. If I can get a lever by which I may pry him over to our side we win. He is too powerful for any of the other powers to oppose."

"But how get such a lever?"

"Does your majesty remember the Princess Paolini?"

"The woman who turned the heads of all the men in the capital last winter and caused three dukes?"

"The same. She is enthusiastic for Italian unity. She came to me to ask how she could serve her country. At the time I was wishing for that lever I have mentioned. I told her to go to Paris, worm herself into the confidence of some one close to the emperor and if possible, possess herself of a state secret that Napoleon would not have known. He hates our main enemy, Austria, and, whatsoever action he takes with us, will in the end play her false. If we can get some written evidence as to what he intends for the power that deserted the husband of Marie Louise to join the allies we can restore it to him in exchange for his good will in our present necessities."

• • • • •

In a chateau near Paris the Princess Paolini was sitting in an easy chair, while Emile Levoisier sat near. Levoisier was the Emperor Napoleon's private secretary.

"I dare say," remarked the princess, "that the emperor reposes great faith in one who must necessarily know his secrets."

"I am a locked safe," was the reply. "Iron safe locks may be picked," pursued the princess, "by those possessing mechanical skill. Were I the repository of state papers of great importance I should keep them on my person."

"That's exactly where!"

He stopped short. He did not suspect this woman of having any interest in his documents, but it was not the part of one in his position to tell any one where he kept his important papers. But his mind was rather on the woman than on his documents, for she had enthralled him.

Presently she said she felt faint and would like a glass of wine. He called a servant, and a decanter and glasses were brought. He poured a glass of the wine for her, looking at her anxiously. She slipped it languidly and said:

"To drink alone is like kissing waxy lips. Drink with me."

Levoisier poured himself a glass of the wine and was about to drink when she put her hand on his.

"In the closet of my room are some biscuits that I invariably take with wine between meals. Will you go and get one for me?"

"I will send!"

She looked at him as if hurt that he would not himself do this favor for her, and, rising, he left the room. He had no sooner gone than she took a powder from her corsage and dropped it in the glass he had left. He returned in a few minutes with the biscuits, and they drank together.

It was not long before Levoisier began to nod, and, rising, he staggered to a lounge and lay down. He was soon in a deep sleep, and the princess, searching his pockets, found a document. It proved to be a memorandum of a proposition to be made to the czar of Russia for an alliance against Austria with reference to disposition of certain Balkan provinces. Leaving Levoisier sleeping on the lounge, she went to her room, gathered what she needed for immediate use and left the chateau in a few minutes with the biscuits, and they drank together.

Two days later she stood in Cavour's cabinet.

"Well," he asked anxiously, "what success?"

The princess handed him the stolen document. He cast his eyes over it rapidly, then muttered thanks that were inaudible.

"I fear that your highness has everything a woman can wish for," he said, "and I shall not be able to reward you."

"I have done it for Italy," was the reply.

Cavour waited for advices from the Tulleries, which came in due time.

An Italian princess had possessed herself of a paper important to the emperor.

If the government would see that it was returned unused the emperor would reciprocate. The paper was returned and a request made that

Napoleon would not interfere with

Victor Emmanuel's efforts to establish Italian unity. The request was granted.

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Napoleon would not interfere with

Victor Emmanuel's efforts to establish Italian unity. The request was granted.

Two days later she stood in Cavour's cabinet.

"Well," he asked anxiously, "what success?"

The princess handed him the stolen document. He cast his eyes over it rapidly, then muttered thanks that were inaudible.

"I fear that your highness has everything a woman can wish for," he said, "and I shall not be able to reward you."

"I have done it for Italy," was the reply.

Cavour waited for advices from the Tulleries, which came in due time.

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